

From the Nashville (Abolition) Union.  
Refugee of the Poor.

The following, seemingly stringent or der from the Executive Office will not be considered unjust by those who are acquainted with the suffering and destitution of those poor families in this country who are the victims of this inhuman rebellion. And inasmuch as the persons whose names appear in the following list contributed large sums of money in a wicked conspiracy against our Government and exerted all their influence to decoy poor men into it, we believe that a just person will applaud the conduct of Governor Johnson in compelling them who have fled greatly to contribute to clothe and feed starving and naked families among us. It is enough to make one's heart bleed to witness the sorrow and distress of the poor wives and mothers who daily call upon the Executive Office to release their husbands and sons who are reduced to the most heart-breaking poverty. Mr. Overton, who resides in the list appended, placed his princely estate, valued by himself, we believe at \$5,000,000, at the disposal of Governor Harris, to further the rebellion, and now let him pay the penalty!

STATE OF TENN.: EXECUTIVE OFFICE  
Nashville, Dec. 1, 1862.

WHEREAS, there are many helpless widows, wives, and children in the city of Nashville, and county of Davidson, who have been reduced to poverty and wretchedness in consequence of their husbands, sons and fathers having been forced into the armies of this unholy and nefarious rebellion; and their necessities having become great and imminent and their wants for the necessities of life so urgent that all the laws of justice and humanity seem to be grossly violated unless something was done to relieve their destitute and suffering condition; the following assessment is therefore ordered, in behalf of these suffering families, from those who have been educated directly or indirectly in the support of this unfortunate state of affairs:

The amount annexed to each name may be paid in five months by instalments, the first payment to be made on or before the 20th December, 1862.

All persons called upon to make this payment will pay the amount assigned to the Comptroller of the State, and it will be applied in such manner as may be appropriate to the purposes for which it was collected:

John Overton	\$2,500
John M. Ross	1,000
Macev A. Hamilton	1,000
W. W. Woodfolk	1,000
W. G. Hardin	1,000
L. B. Moore	750
Wm. Williams	500
L. P. Beach	500
A. B. Montgomery	500
Felix Demoville	500
Bird Douglass	500
Hollis & C.	500
J. R. Craighead	500
W. P. Beale	500
John M. Lee	500
Miller Bailey	200
John Harding, Jr.	200
T. O. Harris	200
G. W. Danner	200
Stofely Bonelson	200
John Lawrence	200
John L. Hadley	200
Everett	200
A. P. H.	200
Dr. J. W. Houghatt	200
Michael Vaughn	200
W. H. Lucas	200
Dover, Pearl & Co.	200
Mrs. Jim. R. Wilson	200
J. A. S. Nichols	200
Wm. L. McFerrin	200
Thomas McCampbell	200
Wm. F. Watkins	200
Wm. Lawrence	200
W. H. Calhoun	200
James Calhoun	200
W. A. Cheatham	200
Isaac Paul	200
Archibald Cheatham	200
John Johnson	200
Wm. Stoddard	200
J. W. W. Whiteman	200
W. W. Berry	200
Henry Fricker	1,000
M. D. P. Clegg	1,000
A. W. Green	1,000
P. F. Easley	750
W. H. Elliston	500
D. F. Carter	500
R. C. McNair	500
J. W. Horton	500
J. W. Williams	500
Morgan & Co.	500
Ed. Chidester, Sr.	500
Andy Hamilton	500
Wm. Barrow	500
Nell S. Brown	500
David McGraw	500
Granville P. Smith	500
A. C. Carter	500
H. F. Hillman	500
James Cochran	500
Anth. W. Johnson	500
A. A. Anderson	500
John Thompson	500
Hiram Vaughn	500
W. B. Walton	500
Dunn & Co., (Bankers)	500
Mrs. Linda Brown	500
R. H. Gardner	250
Wm. F. Garrison	250
W. W. Garrison	250
W. D. Phillips	250
Phil Shute	250
G. M. Frogg	250
W. K. Bowring	250
T. Fanning	250
A. J. Dunham	250
Frank McRae	250
A. J. W. B. B.	250
J. W. Hamilton	250
G. W. Henderhort	250
By the Governor	250
ANDREW JOHNSON	250
HOWARD H. EAST,	250
Secretary of State.	250

A TRAGEDY.—We were shown, yesterday, a field watch taken from a Yankee who was killed at the battle of Williamsburg. On the inner case, the following inscription was engraved:—Presented to Thos. [illegible] of New York, June, 1856, by Edward Z. C. Judson, and Ned Bundtine, a young lawyer, famous upon intimate acquaintance, for faithful services, and unalterable friendship."

THE abolition army in and about Nashville, is stated to be about forty thousand, the bulk of which are utterly demoralized, the incalculable robbery, pillage, and wantonness of their ranks, which is wicked at the officers in command. Three regiments of Kentucky troops were recently disbanded and sent back on account of their questionable loyalty to Lincoln, as was evidenced by the frequent declaration of their purpose to raise the white flag in the event of an engagement with the Confederates.—*Rebel Banner*.

There was a merry and happy party at the Court House last evening, where were congratulated fair women and brave men engaged in the mares of the war.

The entertainment was given by the Chalmers' brigade.—*Rebel Banner* of Wednesday.

The Charleston Courier of the 12th says:—A man was severely maimed and disabled at Sullivan's Island on Wednesday afternoon.

While three men were ramming home a shell into a rifle cannon, the missile exploded. These men received the arms of two of the gunners and the hand of the third. Fifteen soldiers standing near the piece were more or less injured by the fragments of the shell. Some of these, it is feared, will lose their sight.

The Yankees have burnt to ashes every house on the plantation of Hon. Mr. Burnet, of Kentucky.

There has been heavy rain in Middle Tennessee.

## THE DAILY REBEL.

Office on Market Street, over the Bank of Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA:  
SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 21, 1862.

### THE SITUATION.

Since the brilliant affair at Hartsville, the cannon have ceased to ring except at long intervals, and the skirmishes, which give employment to our outposts are of an unimportant and not at all significant character. The tone of the Cumberland seems to grow in quiet. Our advance however, extends around the city of Nashville at distances which vary from six to sixteen miles.

In Virginia the operations are truly gratifying. The enemy are driven back with a loss of from ten to twenty thousand in killed and wounded. It will require some time to reorganize, change commanders and recruit before the Yankees can come again. By that time we shall be doubly prepared.

All quiet along the coast.

The legions of the enemy have been driven back from the quaint old town of Fredericksburg.

This result closes the first era of the present campaign, and presents the North with a defeat in lieu of a confidently anticipated victory. It is humiliating to the friends of Parrottsville. It is a source of quiet exultation to the friends of McClellan. It is a crushing blow to the cause of onward movements.

It shuns the thought of Greeley, and opens the eyes of John Van Buren. It falls upon the ear of McClellan like the notes of a multifaceted drum. It adds another feather to the cap of General Robert E. Lee, gives a guaranty of security to the people of Richmond and cheered the whole South. It does something more still: It offers every other department something to applaud and emulate.

The absence of President Davis from Richmond, givens his own full confidence, as he expressed in everywhere, of the capacity of General Lee to hold his own, and something into the bargain.

General Lee has more than held his own; he has met and vanquished the great successor of the persecuted "little Napoleon."

Who will succeed Parrottsville?

And the complications which this check promises to inaugurate in Washington, New York and the Great West—complications involving the Democratic party, the personal opposition to the administration, McClellan and the allies of McClellan, all soldiers of fortune and adventure, all malcontents and discontents, all men and measures dependent, remotely or immediately on the cause of the war—these are the first evidences of a coming storm, whose effect upon the South no man can see now, but which must be inevitable and conclusive.

The Sentinel's correspondent again says:

In my travels yesterday I fell in with a very Union man, and as I had nothing to do I concluded I would try to learn what Union is, as represented and understood by him. In the first place he is in favor of the Union provided the Government will agree to redeem Confederate bonds with Lincoln green.

This is not only wholly untrue, but it does cruel injustice to the owner of the property, Dr. Wm. P. Jones, the Superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum, who is as loyal and true a man as there is in the land. His Unionism is without an if, or a condition, and there is not a member of his family who feels the least sympathy with secessionism. Why such a name as Confiscation was given to the works built around his residence, is a mystery to us. Cannot our military authorities change it to one which would not be a stigma and disgrace to the home of a family, whose patriotism has been unwavering? We trust so.

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The batteries (formed by trees of ground in the rear of the infantry) looked as they should have.

The entire thing had not, as review generally have, a tight up appearance—but a uniform notice having been given of the time to review us, and there were no blank marks, in which feature it failed to resemble any other review of a like size.

The Generals were pleased, and they said we had fair sailing, and the memory of which is gratifying.

In view, to use a living expression, is a full review of a hulky division, under a bold commander, by a bold chief.

For The Nashville Dispatch, of the 13th says:—

A certain individual by the name of Green has been disowning in the Northern newspapers about Richmond. President Davis and peace. He assures his fellow countrymen that he made an excursion in the Confederate capital in October, saw and talked with all the chief magnates therein, received instructions of a diplomatic nature from the Government, was invited about extensively among the F. F. V.'s (who are by the way overshadowed now-a-days by the P. W. A.'s) and finally took a farewell benefit and departure. He says that the Dixie boys are sick of the war. Jeff Davis himself cannot stand it much longer. He sells some wise counsel and then proceeds to state terms, which the Richmond Cabinet supplied him. Mr. Lincoln says that Green is an imposter. The New York Tribune says he is a liar. But the Chicago papers assure us that he is reliable, trustworthy and sensible. Quite a sensation is being produced by his publications of fancy and quite a discussion gotten up about himself. Meanwhile Mr. Green is making a "good thing" financially out of his "sell."

Gen. Gov. Hawes of Kentucky passed through Chattanooga a few days ago. The Governor is enjoying excellent health, and preserves a cheerful spirit.

Gen. E. M. Bruce, Representative in the Confederate Congress from the Louisville (Ky.) district is at present in this city.

We clip the following telegraphic items from the Nashville Dispatch of the 13th.

Agusta, Ga., Dec. 12.—The Federal forces have crossed the river, and now occupy Fredericksburg.

Locust Hill, Dec. 12.—Grant's army took twelve hundred prisoners while pursuing Pemberton's forces. More are coming in hourly.

New York, Dec. 12.—Gold thirty-one and five-eighths.

Washington, Dec. 12.—The Government is officially informed that France will prosecute no further its proposition for armistice or mediation.

Commodore Goldsborough writes to the Navy Department that he has captured the English schooner Agnes and Ellen.

Siegel's advance to Culpeper indicates a march on Gordonsville.

The rebels have two strong line of batteries in the rear of Fredericksburg.

The Federal army is in rapid motion, and well concentrated. The enemy is also concentrated.

Louisville, Dec. 12.—Gen. J. Adamis, a prominent merchant of this city died to-day.

The Paris Bourse closed firm on the 29th. Rents 700 40.

The proprietors of the Memphis Appeal announce that they will commence the publication of their paper in Jackson in a few days.

A BRUTE CALLING HIMSELF A FATHER.—The Louisville Journal says that Gen. N. G. Grey, who commands at Nashville, recently received the following letter:

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 4, 1862.

Brigadier General Negley:

DEAR SIR—My son, —, will ask for a pass to go into Kentucky to visit his woman brother, a member of the First Tennessee Infantry, C. S. A. Do not let him go, for he is an uncompromising Secessionist, and should enter into our lines.

Yours very truly,

John Overton.

Review of the 4th Division of the Army of the Cumberland by Gen. Rosecrans.

Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.

CAMP NEAR NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 3, '62

Wednesday morning, December 3d, saw the 4th Div. on left wing of the Army of the Cumberland, out on review.

It may, perhaps, to the Cincinnati folks be not an uninteresting narration which mentions how the division bore itself—for Cincinnati is well represented, both in the ranks of the division and among those who have authority.

The division, after being organized by Gen. Nelson being ordered from it, fell under the command of Gen. Ammon, who broke down at his post of responsibility, physically, and the command was given to Brig. Gen. Wm. Gray Smith of Carnifax Ferry and Shiloh memory. Acting under orders from the late commander of our department, Gen. Smith had to march his division into an incipient stage of demoralization, without the counteracting influence of any heavy fighting. "The boys got the loads onto their guns, however, in several skirmishes, between Mount Vernon and the Wild Cat region, after Perryville's sad day, in which they were allowed to participate fully.

Since Somerset we have had easy marching and since crossing the line of Tennessee, long hauls in which the naked have been clothed, the foot sore rested, and the hungry fed.

And now (no thanks to any energy of Quarter-masters, however!) we are in fighting trim, and begin to mold a little around the edges of a night.

Gen. Rosecrans (some of the division layed under him in the dark, gloomy valley of Western Virginia) waited to see the division, the division wanted to see him, and his meeting was kindly brought about by general orders.

Three miles from their camp the regiments marched, and formed as good a line as one cares to see (even on parade occasions), just "forward" the Lunatic Asylum, Grim joke, putting "Nelson's maid in it" there, was it not? Generals Rosecrans, Crittenton (our immediate commander), and Hamilton came into the ground, with a bevy of soldier-looking attendants. Arms were presented, colors draped, drums rolled, and then a cap was lifted, and a soldier's eye glinted from right to left of line of men who made clean records at every light in Western Virginia, Tennessee and Mississippi. Gen. Rosecrans, with the other Generals present, and their staff officers, rode down the line of troops. The General commanding lifting his cap and bowing his head in silent reverence as he passed, our old battle stained flags, and many a battle-worn soldier looked up and smiled grimly as he thought how different his present status was to that of eighteen months ago, when Gen. Rosecrans first commanded him. Many an officer received a welcome hand-shake from the General as he passed the line, and his cheery words of compliment and nomination to the men "fidd." Truly they looked well; clothes new and neat, arms and bayonets glistening in the sunlight, proud, quiet bearing, appointments all correct, it was a sight for a soldier.

The batteries (formed by trees of ground in the rear of the infantry) looked as they should have.

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